

JOHNSON'S NEXT BOUT

Heavyweight Champion to Clash With Langford May 24.

FIGHT SHOULD BE A HUMMER

While Title Holder Will Have Advantage in Height and Weight, His Opponent May Make Up For This With Aggressiveness and Hitting Power.

By THOMAS F. CLARK.

While the followers of pugilism throughout the country are busily engaged discussing the question, Will Jim Jeffries return to the prize ring? and many promoters trying hard to make the retired champion reconsider his determination never to enter the ring again in a scheduled bout by offering huge purses for a fight between himself and Jack Johnson, the big colored champion has agreed to defend his title against Sam Langford, the Boston light heavyweight before the National Sporting club of London on May 24.

Jim Coffroth, the California promoter, has also offered a \$20,000 purse for a bout with Stanley Ketchel, the middleweight champion, at Colma, Cal., on July 4, and it is likely that Johnson will accept.

The match between Johnson and Langford has been hanging fire for some time, both men having agreed to meet on Feb. 22. When Burns granted Johnson a fight the bout with Langford was called off temporarily.

Johnson and Langford have met before. In April, 1906, they fought fifteen rounds at Chelsea, Mass. Johnson outpointed the Bostonian in a fight that was fast from bell to bell, and Langford, while outpointed, made his big opponent, who is nearly four inches taller, hustle at all stages. Langford has greatly improved since then and will be at his best when he tackles Johnson again.

Langford recently knocked out Jim Flynn, the Pueblo freeman, in a few punches and then challenged Ketchel for the middleweight title, agreeing to make 158 pounds five hours before the fight and at the same time offering to make a big side bet that he could stop the latter inside of ten rounds. But Ketchel drew the color line, although he has since accepted the offer of Coffroth to meet Johnson at Colma on July 4. Ketchel's excuse for not meeting Langford was that he wanted to rest up for several months and take on considerable weight so he could enter the heavyweight class. Recently he gave his reason for withdrawing the color line and agreeing to meet Johnson. This was that he was the only white man in the ring today who stood any chance of regaining the championship for the whites.

Langford will weigh around 170 pounds when he tackles Johnson, but the latter will have an immense advantage in weight, for he will be fully thirty-five pounds heavier than his opponent. Still, Langford, who is a better boxer and a harder hitter than Tommy Burns, will be able to put up a hard battle against the champion.

With the possible exception of Jack Johnson, Langford is the greatest colored fighter in the world, and he has made the mistake, like Johnson, of demonstrating it too thoroughly. In his mental makeup he is the perfection of one type of fighter. His mind has never risen above his work. The study of how to reach a man's jaw or stomach with a blow hard enough to disable him is the highest plane of thinking that he ever tackled. His head was as much intended for fighting as his body.

Langford could not be anything else but a great fighter. No man ever carried the marks of his trade more prominently in face, head and build than the negro heavyweight. At a glance Jeffries might be a weight thrower, Jim Corbett a lawyer, Jack O'Brien a young business man, but Sam Langford was always intended for a fighter and could not have been anything else.

His outline roughly resembles a peg-top. He is about five feet eight or nine inches tall, and he has a back, chest and shoulder structure that a man six feet four might carry with pride. Great wads and balls of muscle form and shift over his ribs and shoulder blades and upper arms with every movement.

His arms are as long and powerful as a gorilla's. Put this magnificent framework on a pair of tapering and comparatively slender legs, color the whole a brownish black, and you have the nearest approach to a perfectly proportioned fighting mechanism ever built.

HART TO MEET KUBIAK.

Heavyweight Pugilists Matched to Fight on Jan. 25.

Al. Kubiak, the Michigan heavyweight, and Marvin Hart, the Louisville fighter, are to come together in a six round bout before one of the clubs in Pittsburgh on the night of Jan. 25. Kubiak has been showing up in great form in all of his contests, and on that account the battle ought to be a hummer.

Papke to Meet Flynn.

Billy Papke, the former middleweight champion, announced recently that he had signed articles to meet Jim Flynn, the Pueblo glove welder, in a finish fight at Los Angeles on March 17. Papke arranged his end of the bout himself, as he dispensed with the services of his manager.

THE CHEROKEE ROSE.

Romantic Indian Legend of This Beautiful Flower.

There is a beautiful romance connected with the Cherokee rose. A young Indian chief of the Seminole tribe was taken prisoner by his enemies, the Cherokees, and doomed to torture, but fell so seriously ill that it became necessary to wait for his restoration to health before committing him to the fire.

As he lay prostrated by disease in the cabin of the Cherokee warrior the daughter of the latter, a young, dark faced maid, was his nurse. She fell in love with the young chieftain and, wishing to save his life, urged him to escape. But he would not do so unless she would flee with him.

She consented. Before they had gone far, impelled by regret at leaving home, she asked permission of her lover to return for the purpose of bearing away some memento of it. So, retracing her footsteps, she broke a sprig from the white rose which climbed up the poles of her father's tent and, preserving it during her flight through the wilderness, planted it by the door of her new home in the land of the Seminoles. And from that day this beautiful flower has always been known throughout the southern states by the name of the Cherokee rose.—Philadelphia North American.

A SCRAP OF PAPER.

Charred and Discarded, It Brought Wealth to a Poor Widow.

Some years ago a poor widow kept a small shop in a Berlin suburb. One evening as she was serving a customer a workman stepped into the shop and asked permission to light his pipe. Drawing a piece of paper from his pocket, he twisted it up and, after lighting his pipe, threw down the spill and walked off with a word of thanks.

When sweeping the floor the following morning the widow took up the charred paper out of idle curiosity and, unfolding it, saw that it was a lottery ticket, only a portion of which had been burned. She folded it up, put it away in her pocket and had almost forgotten it, when the result of a large lottery drawing caught her eye in the paper.

She then remembered the crumpled ticket in her pocket, and on producing it found, to her amazement and delight, that it had won a prize of \$50,000. She claimed the prize, and, although she advertised widely for its original owner, with the intention of sharing it with him, she was left in undisturbed possession of her fortune.—Exchange.

When John Was In Doubt.

John was a coachman who took life most seriously and, being very particular, would return frequently in the course of the day to make sure he understood the orders that had been given him in the morning. One afternoon he presented himself before his mistress and began:

"Mrs. T. O'm not quite certain ez to Mr. T.'s order this mornin'. Oi was droivin' him to the thrain, an' he noticed that the horse was lame, an' he told me to do somethin' to him, mum; but, sure, Oi don't know whither he told me to shoe him or to shoot him. Mebbe ye can tell me."

A shoeing was evidently required, but the execution of the order and likewise of the horse was deferred until Mr. T. returned.

Serious Interruptions.

The truly lazy man is not a common figure in this country, and when he does appear he is not treated with proper respect. Ideal laziness is an art as difficult as playing on the violin. A writer in the Washington Star tells of one member of the Sons of Rest who deserves recognition.

"I s'pose John is still taking life easy?" said the woman in the spring wagon.

"Yes," answered the woman who was carrying an armful of wood. "John has only two regrets in life. One is that he has to wake up to eat, and the other is that he has to quit eating to sleep."—Youth's Companion.

Ancestral Pride.

"Do you still want this genealogy?" asked the man who digs up such things.

"Sure, I do. Why not?"

"Well, I've found that your great-grandfather was hanged for murder, your great-grandfather was imprisoned for robbery, and your grandfather was tarred and feathered for beating his wife. That's not a very proud record, is it?"

"I should say it is. Shows how my family is getting better each generation. I'm an improvement on the whole bunch—never been in jail yet. Let me have those records. I'm proud of 'em!"—Cleveland Leader.

Apple Pie and Melted Cheese.

Bake a pie crust in the bottom and on the side of a pie tin; fill with apple quarters stewed till tender and return to the oven, putting a little cinnamon, sugar and bits of butter over. When it is baked enough to set, draw it out and cover with a thick layer of grated cheese. Return to the fire and let the cheese melt and brown. Serve immediately.—Harper's Bazar.

A Reminder.

"Pa," said Bert, "won't you double my allowance?"

"Why should I, sonny?"

"Oh, I thought if it was bigger it would be more on your mind and you might remember to give it to me sometimes."—London Telegraph.

The intellect is perfected not by knowledge, but by activity.—Aristotle

ROADS ON HILLS.

How They May Be Protected From Being Deeply Gullied.

Where a road is built on a steep grade some provision should be made to prevent the washing of the gutters into deep gullies. This can be done by paving the bottoms and sides of the gutters with brick or field stones. In order to make the flow as small as possible in side ditches it is often advisable to construct frequent outlets into the adjacent fields or streams or, if possible, to lay underground pipes or blind drains with screened openings into side ditches at frequent intervals, says a bulletin from the department of agriculture. The size of side ditches should depend upon the amount of water they are expected to carry. If possible they should be located at least three feet from the edge of the traveled roadway.

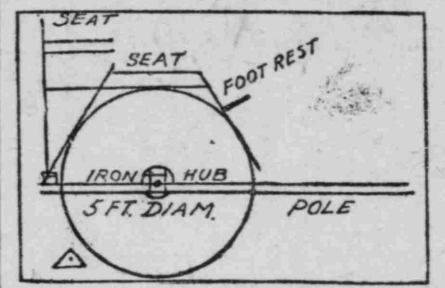
All side ditches should have a gradual fall of at least half a foot in every hundred feet. Their sides, particularly those sloping toward the roadway, should be broad and flaring, so as to prevent accidents as well as the caving in of their banks. Their bottoms should be wide enough to carry the largest amount of water that is likely to flow through them at any one time. Sometimes the only ditches necessary to carry off the surface water are those made with the road machine. The blade of the machine may be set at any desired angle and when drawn along by horses or by a traction engine cuts into the surface and spreads the earth uniformly over the traveled way.

VERMONT SNOW ROLLER.

Simple Device For Packing Down Roads After a Snowstorm.

R. G. Brock, a Vermont man, tells in the Rural New Yorker how to use and make a snow roller.

"Snow rollers," he says, "are used for rolling the highways after a snowstorm to pack the snow down, which when frozen makes a road ten feet wide. The diagram shows that they are made with two drums four and a half feet long and five feet in di-



A SNOW ROLLER.

ameter, with a two inch steel shaft running through in which the drums turn independently, thus permitting them to turn a corner easily. The drums are made of two inch oak, the heads being double and hooped with two by half inch tire iron. The drums are hung in a strong frame, the pole goes through between them, and they are about a foot apart. A seat frame is placed on the main frame over the drums, with a place for tools, etc. Four horses are required to haul the snow roller on the level river roads and six on the hill roads.

AUTOISTS AND GOOD ROADS.

Kansas Club Formed For the Improvement of Public Highways.

The advent of the automobile and its use on country roads have caused an awakened interest in good country roads, and the owners of autos working in conjunction with the farmers should before many years result in greatly improved roads. The auto owners of Newton, Kan., have organized a club, which in Harvey county marks the beginning of an important good roads movement, and the success of this club in the work undertaken will be watched with interest, says the Farmers Advocate. If the plan is practical, state wide organization of a similar character will result.

The Newton club has a permanent roads committee to make frequent trips over the various public highways diverging from the city and make note of such spots as may require improving and confer with the road overseer of the township where in these bad places exist and arrange to have the necessary attention given, the automobile club furnishing one-half of the money required to accomplish this.

It is also the purpose of the club to promote harmony among residents who own autos and residents of the rural districts. Naturally the farmers have a feeling of dislike toward automobile drivers. Some of the drivers are careless and take no precaution to avoid scaring teams they pass or meet. It is the intention of the club to dispel this feeling on the part of farmers, so that a better feeling will prevail all around.

A Wise Decision.

After an inspection of the improved roads in Greene county, Pa., State Highway Commissioner Hunter has decided that all state roads built in that county hereafter shall have a brick surface—a wise decision and one that will apply to the roads of many other counties in Pennsylvania and elsewhere, says the National Stockman and Farmer. One macadam road inspected by the commissioner had cost about \$1,200 a mile in maintenance, and experience has shown that most macadam roads are costing too much if not that sum. Recognition of this fact is sure to result in more desirable roads in Pennsylvania. Other states where road legislation will be undertaken this winter should not miss the lesson New York and Pennsylvania have had in the final excessive cost of macadam.

DIGNITY OF OWNERSHIP.

The Feeling of Pride That Is Born of Paying Taxes.

"Many a time," said a policeman in the southern part of the city, "when arresting men, especially intoxicated men, I have been told by my prisoner that he was a taxpayer and that he helped pay my wages."

"I always regarded this sort of back talk as merely drunken insolence and never paid much attention to it until about a year ago, when I bought a house and lot and became myself a taxpayer. I had always rented before and never gave a thought to taxes, but as soon as I moved into my own house I began to appreciate the feelings of men who resented arrest because they paid taxes."

"There is certainly a considerable addition to the dignity of the man who helps support the government. He feels a degree of responsibility that a renter or roomer never understands, and my idea is that every man in the country ought to become a taxpayer as soon as he can. And the mere fact that he does help support the government and bears his share of the expense makes him a better citizen. Habitual criminals are rarely taxpayers. They know they may have to run any day and perhaps never come back, so they do not buy real estate, but are roomers and lodgers all their lives."—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

A WHISTLER DINNER.

Sealing Wax Played an Important Part at the Banquet.

In the Pennells' "Life of James MacNeill Whistler" is the story of a dinner given by the eccentric artist in which he was assisted by Mr. Luke Ionides, who describes the banquet:

"I remember calling one early afternoon, when Jimmy was busy putting things straight. He asked me if I had any money. I told him I had 12 shillings. He said that was enough. We went out together, and he bought three chairs at two and sixpence each and three bottles of claret at eighteenpence each and three sticks of sealing wax of different colors at twopence each. On our return he sealed the top of each bottle with a different colored wax. He then told me he expected a possible buyer to dinner and two other friends. When we had taken our seats at the table he very solemnly told the maid to go down and bring up a bottle of wine, one of those with the red seal. The maid could hardly suppress a grin, but I alone saw it. Then, after the meat, he told her to fetch a bottle with the blue seal, and with dessert the one with the yellow seal was brought, and all were drunk in perfect innocence and delight. He sold his picture, and he said he was sure the sealing wax had done it."

A Queer Trunk Problem.

One of the minor problems that present themselves to managers of homes for elderly persons is the accumulation of trunks. Each new arrival brings one or more trunks, often several, and it is not expected that these ever will be taken away, as the inmates are to remain permanently. It is not, however, considered safe to sell the trunks or give them away, as they are the private property of the inmates, and there is a possibility that the trunks may be needed again through some change in affairs or fortunes. The trunks therefore pile up until they become the despair of managers, and it is a relief when some of the older or least substantial boxes break apart from mere decrepitude and can conscientiously be consigned to the scrap heap.—New York Press.

Napoleon's Bible.

An Italian journalist has the copy of the Bible which Napoleon used during his compulsory sojourn in the Isle of Elba. It is a copy of a cheap popular edition, illustrated with rough wood cuts, with the initial N, and the imperial crown stamped upon its back. A number of texts are underlined, and the inference is that the exiled emperor searched the Scriptures for passages appropriate to his misfortune and his hopes. "I will smite the shepherd, and the sheep shall be scattered," is perhaps the most significant of them. The Bible was discovered in the sanctuary of the Madonna del Monte, in Elba.

Strategy.

Rodrick—Great Scott! Has Bilkins lost his mind?

Van Albert—I don't think so. Why? Rodrick—Just look at the illumination in his house! He has had every gas jet burning all day long.

Van Albert—Oh, that's just a little scheme, Bilkins has to increase his gas bill this month. His wife is coming back to-morrow, and he told her he had been remaining at home and reading every night since she went away. If she looked at the gas bill and found it to be only 32 cents, he would be cornered for an explanation.—Chicago News.

Eternal Fitness.

"I see a retired knockabout comedian is going to buy a title and have a coat of arms."

"Has he decided on anything?"

"I think he is considering two slaps sticks crossed over a seltzer siphon."—Pittsburg Post.

The Poor Sheep.

Mr. Foolish—Why are sheep the most dissipated animals? Mr. Silly—Because they gambol all their lives, spend most of their time on the turf, many of them are blacklegs, and all are fleeced in the end!

Endeavor to do thy duty and thou wilt know thy capacity.—Goethe.

PLANNING NEW TOWNS

Attention Should Be Paid to the Lay of the Land.

HOW GERMANY LOOKS AHEAD

Value of Adopting Her Method of Planning For Great Improvements in the Future—Where a Guiding Master Hand Is Needed.

When towns are first laid out some attention should be paid to the natural topography, or "lay of the land." Just why surveyors or town site promoters persist in laying out all sites on the checkerboard plan is very hard to understand. It cannot be said in their defense that the "lay of the land" in each and every case demands such treatment or even suggests it. If the land is flat the checkerboard plan is good if modified by running diagonal avenues from a common center to the four corners. If the land is very rough roadways should follow the contour, winding up the canyon sides by easy grades, preserving all of natural beauty possible.

Germany has a scheme for the development of its towns and cities which has several admirable features which could be advantageously adopted by American towns.

"Whoever will visit the city hall of any considerable German city, such as Munich, Cologne, Berlin, Stuttgart, Ulm, will see hanging in a conspicuous place a map of the city of the future," says a writer in Good Housekeeping. "The preparation of this map is a work of immense civic interest and calls forth the collective talent of the entire community—architects, engineers, land surveyors, builders, as well as of the official municipal staff."

"The development of the city or town for the next half century or so is forecast—roads are mapped out; boulevards, open spaces, playgrounds, public parks and gardens are located; public buildings are assigned to their appropriate situations, factories and workshops to their proper district, near river or canal; dwelling houses of varying type, size, height and structure are disposed in streets, squares and other formations so as to give diversity of feature amid the unity of the town plan. When this immense task has been completed and has received the approval of the entire community, official and unofficial, the town plan is hung up in the town house, and all builders and land speculators have to conform to the plan in their succeeding operations."

"Thus is the old slum land of smells and squalor and drunkenness and disease destined to pass into garden land before the magic power of the scientific idea. So will the old blunder land of jostling factories and dwellings, street lines and sky lines of every possible angle and elevation, like saws with broken teeth, buildings erected in one generation to be bought by public money and pulled down in the next because they are found to be built in the wrong place—all this will have passed away to give place to the true city and town as soon as America follows the example of Great Britain in following the example of Germany by the adoption of the town plan."

"The superior pleasantness of German towns—the fountains, public gardens, open spaces, quite close to the homes of the working classes; the orderliness and innocent joyousness of their open air life; the absence of squalor and meanness and the British vice of drunkenness, even amid their poverty; the air of comfort and self respect in which the German working-man appears to walk—all this is unquestionably due to the superior civic ideals which now possess the minds of the rulers of the fatherland. The Germans have set themselves to produce men and women in school, factory and street are bringing to the task a science and thoroughness that forbid the name 'enthusiasm' only because it is so determinedly in earnest."

There is no feature of public improvement in the small town that more sadly shows the need of a guiding master hand as the "city square" usually in evidence. In nine cases out of ten when the work is begun no thought is taken of obtaining professional advice. "Guess we have seen enough public squares and know enough of the work to lay one out." So diagonal lines are run from corner to corner in each direction, sufficient space is reserved in the center for the ever present and necessary band stand, a row of "border trees" is set out, a few more planted at each path intersection, and the "square" or "park" is born, "a thing of beauty and a joy forever" to those who know no better.

Street Tree Pruning.

The work of pruning should be begun at the top of the tree and completed at the bottom. In this way the desired form can be better secured, and there is less danger of accident. The men employed should be careful not to do more damage by breaking and bruising than they do good by pruning. A rope properly adjusted about the waist and fastened to a stout limb above the workman is an excellent means of sustaining the principal weight of the body while moving about through the tree. The form and direction of the cut when removing branches depends upon the position of the branch on the tree and upon whether it is to be simply shortened or entirely removed. Erect branches are shortened by cutting them at an angle, thus preventing the undue entrance of water, while side branches are cut perpendicularly for the same reason.

A PARISIAN HAIR CUT.

It Is Expensive at Times, but Always a Sociable Affair.

The Paris hairdresser cannot be persuaded to do anything more than pretend to remove a little hair. It almost breaks his heart if you insist on a serviceable cut.

The price charged is sometimes a painful surprise to the unsuspecting visitor. He has been warned to avoid those establishments where the tariff is not displayed and so does not hesitate when he sees the announcement, "Hair Cutting, 1 Franc."

When the operation is over, however, he is a little hurt at being asked for 3 francs.

If he knows enough French to understand, he gathers that 1 franc is for the hair cutting, 1 franc for a "friction" and 1 franc for "perfume."

Frenchmen pay these charges without complaining and seem to enjoy a visit to the barber's. As they generally go to the same shop—and Frenchmen have their hair "cut" once a week—the assistant becomes their confidential friend.

His customers discuss with him their love affairs, their ailments and lastly their business.

He is also supposed to be a great authority on horse racing, but he is too prudent to act on his own tips and generally manages to save enough money to start in business for himself.—London Mail.

ANATOMY.

A More or Less Helpful Lesson For Beginners.

Proceeding in a southerly direction from the torso, we have the hips, useful for padding, and the legs. The legs hold up the body and are sometimes used in walking, but when riding in automobiles they take up valuable space which otherwise might be employed to better advantage.

Attached to the legs are the feet. Some varieties of feet are cold. Some people are born with cold feet, others acquire cold feet, and still others have cold feet thrust upon them.

The surface of the body is covered with cuticle, which either hangs in graceful loops or is stretched tightly from bone to bone.

On the face it is known as complexion and is used extensively for commercial purposes by dermatologists, painters and decorators.

Between the cuticle and the bones are the muscles, which hold the bones together and prevent them from falling out and flittering up the sidewalk as we walk along.

Packed neatly and yet compactly inside the body are the heart, the liver and the lungs; also the gall, which in Americans is abnormally large.

These organs are used occasionally by the people who own them, but their real purpose is to furnish surgeons a living.—Thomas L. Masson in Lippincott's.

A Free Handed Prince.

The following is told of the famous Prince of Conde. He left his son, aged nine years, 50 louis d'or to spend while he himself was absent in Paris. On his return the boy came to him triumphantly, saying:

"Papa, here is all the money safe. I have never touched it once."

The prince, without making any reply, took his son to the window and quietly emptied all the money out of the purse into the street. Then he said:

"If you have neither virtue enough to give away your money nor spirit enough to spend it, always do this for the future, that the poor may have a chance of it."

The Bab.

The East Indian teacher who founded the cult known as "Babism" was "the Bab"—Mirza Ali Mohammed. He was born in Shiraz, Persia, in the year 1820. He was trained at first to commercial life, but a pilgrimage to Mecca awakened in his heart the religious zeal which made him devote his life henceforth to developing the faith which he held. Upon his return to his native city in 1844 he assumed the title of Bab, or "Gate" leading to the truth. In the eyes of the orthodox Mohammedans the tenets of the Bab were rank heresy, and he was taken to Tabriz and shot.—New York American.

The Anchor.

"Captain," remarked the nuisance on shipboard who always asks foolish questions, "what is the object in throwing the anchor overboard?"

"Young man," replied the old salt, "do you understand the theory of seismic disturbances? Well, we throw the anchor overboard to keep the ocean from slipping away in the fog. See?"

Overdoing It a Little.

"Speaking of economy," says a character in one of Life's stories, "Gillett says that he is saving up for a rainy day."

"H'm!" came the response. "His wife thinks he must be saving up for another flood."

Leading Up to It.

A young man married against the wishes of his parents and in telling a friend how to break the news to them said:

"Tell them first that I am dead, and gently work up to the climax."—London Tit-Bits.

Telepathy.

"So you believe in telepathy?" "Yes," answered Mr. Meekton. "My wife knows what I am going to think about some time before I have made my mind up on the subject myself."—Washington Star.